

THE FREE CITIZEN.

PUBLISHED AT
ORANCEBURG, S. C.

E. A. WEBSTER, - - - Editor.
A. WEBSTER, PUBLISHER.

TERMS:
One Copy, One Year, - - - \$2.00
Invariably in Advance.

And I will come near to you to judgment; and I will be a swift witness against the sorcerer, and against the adulterers, and against false swearers, and against those that oppress the hireling in his wages, the widow and the fatherless, and that turn aside the stranger from his right, and fear not me, saith the Lord of Hosts.—MALACHI, III, 5.

NOTICE.
We are not responsible for the views of our Correspondents.

Advertisements to be inserted in the CITIZEN must be received by Thursday evening.

Advertisements inserted at One Dollar per inch, for the first insertion. Further terms can be had on application to the Editor or Publisher.

Communications on matters of State or Local interest, respectfully solicited.

All orders for Job Printing left at this office will receive prompt attention.

Agents and Correspondents wanted in all Towns of the Country.

SATURDAY, OCT. 9, 1875.

Suggestions for our County Board of Examiners.

The following resolutions have been adopted by the board of examiners for Williamsburg county, and were promulgated for the benefit of the township trustees, as it is desired that a general system shall prevail in the county. We hope the board of examiners of this county will not hesitate to avail themselves of some of the practical suggestions therein offered:

1. That a full school shall consist of not less than 25 pupils.

2. That when a school is established containing less than the number provided for in section 1, the pay proper of the teacher shall be reduced in proportion, viz:

1. That when the number of pupils do not exceed 10, a deduction of one-fifth the teacher's salary shall be made.

2. That when the number of pupils do not exceed 15 a deduction of two-fifths the teacher's salary shall be made.

3. That the trustees shall not establish any school where the attendance does not consist of fifteen scholars.

4. That the true intent and meaning of the preceding section is not intended for the monthly average attendance of scholars, but must be a bona fide daily attendance of that number.

5. That before establishing schools the trustees shall give notice to the school commissioner, so as to avoid the creation of more schools than there are funds to compensate teachers.

6. That under no consideration shall the trustees go outside of the regular grade pay in the employment of teachers—that is, the pay as now provided by resolution of the State board of education.

An Idol of Christian Lands.

Tobacco, the amount of \$250,000,000, is used in this country annually. This is about seven dollars to each person, or thirty for each man. And what does it mean.

One drop of nicotine—extract of tobacco—placed on the tongue of a dog, will kill him in a minute; the hundredth part of a grain picked under the skin of a man's arm, will produce nausea and fainting. That which blackens old tobacco pipes is empyreumatic oil, a grain of which would kill a man in a few seconds.

The half-dozen cigars which most smokers use a day, contain six or seven grains—enough, if concentrated and absorbed, kill three men; and a pound of tobacco, according to its quality, contains from one-quarter to one-half a quarter ounce.

Is it strange then that smokers and chewers have a thousand ailments? that German physicians attribute one-half of the deaths among the young men of that country to tobacco? that the French Polytechnic Institute had to prohibit its use on account of its effects on the mind? that men grow dyspeptic, hypochondriac, insane, delirious, from its use? One of the direct effects of tobacco is to weaken the heart. Note the multitude of "sudden deaths," and see how many are smokers and chewers. In a small country town seven of these mysterious providences occurred within circuit of a mile, all directly traceable to tobacco; and any physician, on a few moments reflection, can match this fact by his own observation. And then, such powerful acids produce intense irritation and thirst

—thirst which water does not quench. Hence a resort to cider and beer. The more this thirst is fed, the more insatiate it becomes, and more fiery drink is needed.

Out of seven hundred convicts examined at the New York state prison six hundred were confined for crimes committed under the influence of liquor, and five hundred said they had been led to drink by the use of tobacco.

The Moral Effects of Hurry.

To the thoughtful the moral consequences tension and hurry are every saddening, to the physician their physical results are matter of profound concern, for their grave evils come under his daily observation. No evolution of force can take place with undue rapidity without damage to the machine in which the transformation is effected. Express railway stock has a much shorter term of use than that reserved for slower traffic. The law is universal, that intensity and duration of action are inversely proportional. It is therefore no matter of surprise to find the human nervous system is no exception to the law. The higher salubrity of rural over urban life is not entirely a matter of fresh air and exercise. Rural life involves leisure and pause in work which are very essential to the maintenance of the nervous system in a state of true nutrition. Unremitting spasm soon ceases altogether. The high tension of life produces weakness at the very place where strength is most needed. The damage done to health of the most valuable part of the community, the best trained thinkers, most useful workers is incalculable. Work and worry, though not proportional, are closely connected, and an excess of the former soon entails an increase in the latter beyond the limits which the nervous system can bear with impunity, especially, under the conditions under which work has to be done. The machinery for organizing the work of a community has to be rigid and inflexible and in the strain involved in bringing a changing organism into harmony with a machine, the former must inevitably suffer.—*London Lancet.*

Away With It.

Carefully viewing the matter from the standpoint of the chemist, physician, and artisan, we unhesitatingly, declare that the world, in its present advanced stage, has no need of alcohol; its simply convenient, not necessary. Alcohol is a poison; it acts inharmoniously with vital processes in the animal organism. In its purest and best form it slowly undermines the constitution; in its vile association, as presented in these modern times, its kills with the certainty, and sometimes with the rapidity, of strychnine and arsenic. Why not, then, arrest its production, and thus strike a blow at the root of the evil? There is virtue and moral force enough in the country to compel Congress to pass laws prohibiting its importation; there is virtue and moral force enough in most, if not all the states, to compel legislatures to enact laws prohibiting its manufacture. This is the point to which we must come, sooner or later. Alcoholic drinks must cease to be, before the world will be released from their terrible thralldom.—*Journal of Chemistry.*

FOLLY AND PRIDE.—The very witty and sarcastic Rev. Sydney Smith thus discourseth on the folly of pride in such a creature as man:

"After all, take some quiet, sober moment of life, and add together the two ideas of pride and of man; behold him, creature of a span high, stalking through infinite space in all the grandeur of littleness. Perched on a speck of the universe, every wind of heaven strikes into his blood the coldness of death; his soul floats from his body like melody from the string; day and night, as dust on the wheel, he is rolled along the heavens, through a labyrinth of worlds, and all the creations of God are flaming above and beneath. Is this a creature to make himself a crown of glory, to deny his own flesh, to mock at his fellow, sprung from that dust to which both will soon return? Does the proud man not err? Does he not suffer? Does he not die? When he reasons is he never stopped

by difficulties? When he acts is he never tempted by pleasure? When he lives is he free from pain? When he does can he escape the common grave? Pride is not the heritage of man; humility should dwell with frailty, and atone for ignorance, error and imperfection.

MOODY'S ILLUSTRATIONS.—An illustration used by Mr. Moody, to show that the law after it has created the consciousness of sin cannot cleanse the sinner, is pronounced by a writer in the *English Independent* very effective. He had promised his boy a ride in a carriage, but the little fellow, after having been suitably dressed, had soiled his clothes frightfully. "When Mr. Moody arrived," says the narrator, "he found his son 'not fit to be seen,' and although the little fellow clapped his hands with delight in expectation of his ride, his father said, 'Why, my boy, I can't take you in that state; you're so dirty!' 'Oh, no, I'm not. Mamma has washed me, and put on all my nice clean things, and you promised to take me!' My Moody told us that 'he just hitched up his horse,' took the little boy into the house, and held him up before a looking-glass. 'That stopped his mouth,' and he didn't say he was clean any more. 'But,' said the speaker, 'I'll tell you what I didn't do—I didn't take the looking-glass to wash his face with!'"

"Freely."

In the summer of 1867, when staying for a few days in a country town telling of God's love, a lady asked me to visit a young man who was dying in the workhouse infirmary.

I accordingly went, and found him in a room by himself, evidently dying of consumption. The nurse, as she left me, told me that he could not live more than a few weeks, and that the doctor did not wish visitors to remain, as fatigue would hasten his end.

He beckoned me to draw my chair close to his bedside. He could scarcely speak louder than a whisper; but what he said drew forth my hearty praise to God.

After a few words of inquiry as to his illness, I asked if he knew whether his sins were forgiven. His pale, worn face at once brightened up and beamed with heavenly joy as he told me that he blessed God he ever came into that workhouse; for, from the time he came in, six weeks previously, a kind lady (the same who had mentioned him to me) had visited him. She had told him about Jesus, the sinner's Savior and the sinner's Friend.

"Ah!" said he, "if Jesus had not been the Savior of the chief of sinners, he never would have saved me. I have no friend on earth. My mother died when I was only four or five years old; then there was no one left to teach me and train me rightly, so that from my very youth I have had none but evil companions, who sought only to make me still more wicked than themselves. From the time my father died, about eighteen months ago, I have lived a course of unchecked sin and profligacy. I stopped short of nothing that my heart desired. And here I am as the result; for God has laid his hand upon me, and I am dying. What little money my father left me at his death (for we once had respectable means) was very soon spent. Drink and sin ran away with it all; and then I was friendless, and many a night I had to sleep on the door-step. I was soon made aware that I was in consumption, and six weeks ago I was brought here to die. I was very much afraid to die. The terrible prospect of meeting God in my sins; yes, steeped in iniquity as I was—glared before my eyes as an awful reality, I could get no relief or peace day or night until that lady came and told me what Christ had suffered on the cross for sinners just such as I am—even for the vilest—so that I might be pardoned and go to heaven. She told me that God had laid on him the iniquity of us all; so that, in him I might find a full salvation. She told me that God having inflicted upon his beloved Son the just punishment of sin, and that Jesus having taken the sinner's place and suffered punishment in his stead, I had only to accept him in order to go free. Death was his, life is mine. The

curse was his, the blessing is mine. The sinless One suffered, and I, the sinner, am saved."

Here I interrupted him by asking him if he was sure that what the Lord Jesus suffered was quite sufficient. "O yes!" he said, (as he looked me well in the face, almost wondering at such a question) "O yes! He has done the work perfectly, and he has done it all. He has done what I never could do, He has perfectly and forever put away my sins and satisfied God. If I had to do anything now, as I lie on a death-bed, what could I do, even to help to save myself.

"Then you can die quite happy now?" said I, "and you have no fear in the prospect of meeting God?"

"No, no fear now," he replied. "The doctor told me yesterday I could not possibly live more than three weeks longer. But I would not mind if it were only three hours; for it is all bright before, though I have nothing to trust of my own, for it is all darkness and sin as I look back on my past life. Here I am dying at the age of nineteen in the workhouse infirmary; but I would not wish it otherwise, for I know I am going home. I have but one regret: my life has been wasted in sin, instead of being spent for Jesus, who I now know loved me and gave himself for me. I would like to point everybody I am acquainted with to a verse in the book of Revelation in which I have found such rest."

He then took my Bible, and turning over the leaves to Revelation xxii, read verse 6, repeating the latter part over the second time: "I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely." His thin bony finger rested for a few moments on the word "freely." "Tell them," said he when you speak to sinners, that it is freely—freely—freely. It is the message from the death-bed of one who, though a great sinner himself, has proved the truth of it."

As we parted, expecting next to meet, not in "the deep darkness of earth's darkest place, but in Christ's dazzling light" when he claims his own, he left these words lingering on my ears: "I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end. I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely."

Young man or young woman, though you may have broken a mother's heart, and sorely tried, to the last extremity a loving father's kindness, so that you are left friendless and forlorn in this cold world, know that there is yet One who loves you still, and who is waiting to be gracious to you. It is Jesus—Jesus—Jesus, the Savior and Friend of sinners.

Thousands just as bad as you, like this young man in the infirmary, have proved the truth of Jesus' word, "I will give unto him that is athirst of the water of life freely."—*The Truth.*

"Complete Pictorial History of the Times"—The best, cheapest, and most successful Family Paper in the Union—

Harper's Weekly.

ILLUSTRATED.

Notices of the Press.

The Weekly is the ablest and most powerful illustrated periodical published in this country. Its editorials are scholarly and convincing, and carry much weight. Its illustrations of current events are full and fresh, and are prepared by our best designers. With a circulation of 150,000, the WEEKLY is read by at least half a million persons, and its influence as an organ of opinion is simply tremendous. "The WEEKLY maintains a positive position, expresses decided views on political and social problems."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Its articles are models of high-toned discussion, and its pictorial illustrations are often corroborative arguments of no small force.—*N. Y. Examiner and Chronicle.*

Its papers upon existent questions and its inimitable cartoons help to mould the sentiments of the country.—*Pittsburgh Commercial.*

TERMS:

Postage free to all Subscribers in the U. S.

HARPER'S WEEKLY, one year . . . \$4.00
\$4.00 includes prepayment of U. S. postage by the publishers.
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Back Numbers can be supplied at any time.
The Annual Volume of Harper's Weekly, in new cloth binding, will be sent by express, for of express, for \$7.00 each. A complete Set, comprising Eighteen Volumes, sent on receipt of cash at the rate of \$5.25 per vol., freight at expense of purchaser.
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A FINE MARE, AND TWO GOOD WORKING HORSES. Apply to

W. A. MERONEY.

W. H. REEDISH,

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BRANCHVILLE, S. C.
July 31-31-tf

THE NEXT ANNUAL EXHIBITION

Of the

ORANGEBURG Agricultural and Mechanical Association,

WILL BE HELD AT THE TOWN OF Orangeburg S. C.,

At the Fair Grounds of the Association, beginning

Tuesday, October 26th, 1875,

AND CLOSING

Friday, October 29th, 1875.

The Premium List has been nearly Doubled as to NUMBER and VALUE.

Articles can be entered till Tuesday Evening, and be allowed to compete. &c.

A GRAND TOURNAMENT

WILL TAKE PLACE ON WEDNESDAY, THE 27TH.

A GAME OF BASE BALL

ON THURSDAY, THE 28TH, FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE COUNTY. OTHER AMUSEMENTS WILL TAKE

PLACE EVERY DAY OF THE FAIR.

The Annual Address

Will be delivered on Thursday, the 28th, by COLONEL D. WYATT AIKEN, Master of State Grange.

Every accommodation possible will be provided for both Exhibitors and Visitors.

Arrangements have been made with the South Carolina Railroad for the transportation of all Freights for the Fair at ONE RATE BOTH WAYS, and EXCURSION TICKETS will be sold to visitors during the week.

For further particulars see Premium List, or address any member of the Board of Directors, at Orangeburg, S. C., or the Secretary and Treasurer.

DIRECTORS:

DR. WM. F. BARTON, PRESIDENT, LAURENCE R. BECKWITH, Esq., SAMUEL DIBBLE, Esq., CAPT. F. H. W. BRIGGMANN, CAPT. MORFAN J. KELLER, ORAN B. RILEY, Esq., HARPER RIGGS, Esq.

Secretary and Treasurer: KIRK ROBINSON, Esq.

Bids for the Refreshment Stands and Tables will be received until Tuesday, October 5th. The same will be handed to the Secretary and Treasurer. Sept. 18th, 1875, 6-5

"A Repository of Fashion, Pleasure and Instruction."

Harper's Bazar.

ILLUSTRATED.

Notices of the Press.

The BAZAR is edited with a contribution of tact and talent that we seldom find in any journal; and the journal itself is the organ of the great world of fashion.—*Boston Traveller.*

The BAZAR commends itself to every member of the household—to the children by the droll and pretty pictures, to the young ladies by its fashion-plates in endless variety, to the provident matron by its patterns for the children's clothes, to the paternalist by its tasteful designs for embroidered slippers and luxurious dressing-gowns. But the reading matter of the Bazar is uniformly of great excellence. The paper has acquired a wide popularity for the fireside enjoyment it affords.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

TERMS:

Postage free to all Subscribers in the United States.

HARPER'S BAZAR, one year . . . \$4.00
\$4.00 includes prepayment of U. S. postage by the publishers.
Subscriptions to Harper's Magazine, Weekly, and Bazar, to one address for one year, \$10.00; or, two of Harper's Periodicals, to one for one year, \$7.00; postage free.
An Extra Copy of either the Magazine, Weekly, or Bazar will be supplied gratis for every Club of Five Subscribers at \$1.00 each, in one remittance; or, Six Copies for \$2.00, without extra copy; postage free.
Back Numbers can be supplied at any time.
The seven volumes of Harper's Bazar, for the years 1868, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, elegantly bound in green Morocco cloth, will be sent by express freight prepaid, for \$7.50 each.
Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express orders of HARPER & BROTHERS. Address: HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GRAND OPENING!

I will open this morning a lot of the

Finest Teas,

ever offered in this market, consisting of

UNCOLORED JAPAN OOLONGS, SOUCHONGS,

YOUNG HYSOONS, and

GUNPOWDERS.

And in order to cultivate a trade for these fine grades I will sell them

VERY LOW.

I have also received this morning another car-load of

Solomon's Fancy Flour

Fresh ground and Made especially for me from the

Finest Selected Wheat.

I have never had a complaint of this brand of flour.

IMPORTANT NOTICE!

Inferior KEROSENE OIL is so dangerous and so many accidents have occurred from its use, that have been induced, at the repeated solicitation of my customers, to purchase a supply of pure Oil for their use. I have just received ten barrels of

PURE WHITE KEROSENE

Of 124 fire test. I will sell this Pure Oil cheaper than the same grade of Oil can be sold at in this city. Families using this Oil are safe. The use of the common Oils now

FLOODING THE MARKET

is equivalent to bringing into the family destruction and death!

I have also received:

10 Tierces Fresh Cured Davis' Hams,

10 Boxes Cream Cheese, direct from the Dairy,

25 Firkins Goshen Butter, direct from the Dairy, which has all the freshness and flavor of the flowers.

5 Tierces of Baltimore Sugar-Cured Strips,

10 Barrels of Extra Mess Mackerel, averaging twenty ounces.

25 Sacks Laguayra Coffee, equal to Java.

50 Sacks of assorted Rio, by last Rio steamer.

With a full supply of

CHOICE GROCERIES.

Fresh and Pure.

My stock is full, with prices low and good times coming.

Thanking the public for their very liberal patronage, and soliciting its continuance, I will do my best to merit the name.

HARDY SOLOMON,

Columbia, S. C.